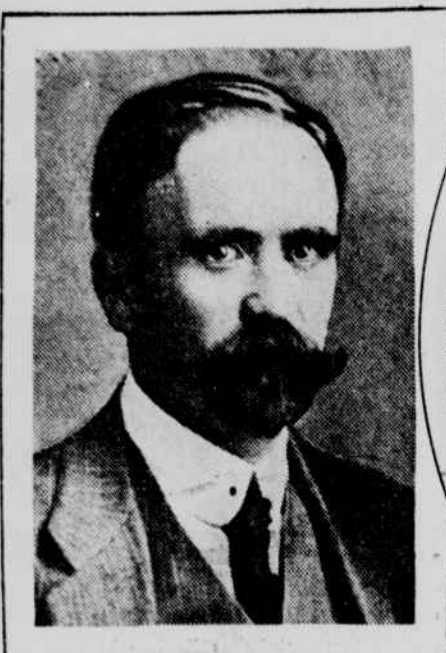


ASSASSIN'S HAND STRUCK 18 DIGNITARIES IN 14 YEARS



FRANCISCO MADERO



MME DRAGA MASCHIN



GEORGE OF GREECE



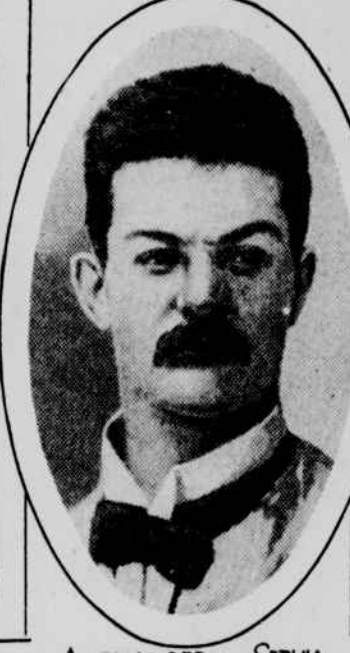
PRESIDENT MCKINLEY



KING OF ITALY



EMPRESS ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA



ALEXANDER OF SERBIA



CARLOS OF PORTUGAL

THE recent deaths of Archduke Ferdinand and the Duchess of Hohenberg have once more focussed attention on the political assassin. This sinister intruder into the business of the nations is becoming more and more prominent. Eighteen rulers and high dignitaries have fallen before his hand since the beginning of 1900—a number that begins to approach the total for the century recently ended.

His motives have been classified by psychologists under various heads that run from insanity to "inverted heroism." However great the anger caused by his acts, his figure is less ignoble than that of the private murderer. The statistics of a century of killing show that he is most frequently under thirty, the victim of hysteria and persistent egomania, with something of the religious fanatic in his make-up. It is true that the most fatal work of the nihilists has been largely accomplished by youths; that Cesario, the slayer of President Carnot, was only nineteen years old; that Lucceni, who so basely struck the Empress Elizabeth, was twenty-five; Bogroff, who killed Stolypin, twenty-four; Legu, who slew Plehve, twenty-five; Czolgosz, Bresci and Cardinas, all young men, and the present pair, Principis and Gabrinovics, nineteen and twenty-one, respectively.

THE MANY MOTIVES THAT INFLUENCE THE ASSASSIN.

Political hatred, bred of anarchy, has led to the majority of the killings; personal disappointment and fancied wrong to not a few. In some cases the assassin has been lured into using the dagger by the promise of great reward and high position, but gunman motives have not been frequent in this type of murderer, whose exaltation and fancied sense of martyrdom have enabled him in almost every case to show the greatest fortitude on the scaffold.

Of them all the American assassins have been the most contemptible. "You took my bread and butter; now I've got you!" exclaimed Gallagher, the discharged dock watchman, as he fired the shot that wounded Mayor Gaynor. Guitau, who shot Garfield twice in the back at the Baltimore & Potomac station, was a disappointed officeholder, classed by J. M. Buckley as one of the "responsible insane," a man whose sense of personal wrong was responsible for his statement that "God commanded it." Wilkes Booth was an unsuccessful actor, overshadowed by his greater brother, and more than once hissed off the stage by a weary and disgusted audience. "What a glorious opportunity for a man to immortalize himself by killing Lincoln," he was heard to remark on one occasion, while every detail of his execution of the plot showed the theatrical value that he placed on the deed. Czolgosz, the Polish-American, who slew McKinley, was a truer foreign type than any of the above. "I am an anarchist," he said, "and have only done my duty"—a duty as he saw it under the inspiration of Emma Goldman—while Schrank's cry of "Down with Roosevelt! We want no king!" is typical of that maddening figure looming large in importance at present on both sides of the Atlantic—the bomb throwing crank.

INGENUITY IN THE MAKING OF MODERN BOMB AN AID TO ANARCHISTS.

Science has come to his aid, and his methods have been ingenious. The modern bomb loaded with pyroxyline or nitroglycerine holds vast destruction in exceeding small scope. The bomb with which Legu slew Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior, ten years ago, broke every window in a radius of half a mile, reduced the heavy paving stones to powder, threw a woman a hundred feet out of a drosky, and hurled a heavy piece of ironwork from the Minister's carriage across the canal, where it cut off the thick mast of a barge, which in turn stunned the captain as it fell. Legu, when questioned concerning his act, said that he was inspired by humanitarian motives.

The earliest famous bomb of the nineteenth century was that devised by St. Regent to blow up Napoleon I. His methods were crude, for the bomb consisted of a barrel of gunpowder on a cart, which was fired by means of a slow match. Surrounding the powder was a layer of grapeshot. Two conspirators, stationed outside the Tuileries, were to run and warn St. Regent when the first Consul's carriage was on its way. Their work was planned to allow him time to fire the slow match and make his escape. But fate, in the shape of a drunken coachman, saved Napoleon, for the carriage was driven so recklessly that it outstripped the conspirators, and St. Regent was first advised of its approach when it was almost upon him. He lit the fuse and ran, but was hemmed in by Bonaparte's cavalry. A frightful explosion followed; houses were demolished, windows were broken throughout the city, and many were killed or wounded, but Napoleon passed unharmed. The cold blooded callousness of the assassin is shown in the fact that before endeavoring to escape he asked a girl to hold his horse, well knowing that she would be blown into atoms as she was.

A UNIQUE MACHINE OF DEATH INVENTED BY FIESCHI FOR LOUIS PHILIPPE.

A writer in an English magazine, from whose account the above has been taken, has also told of other attempted assassinations where original methods were employed. When Fieschi decided that Louis Philippe must die, he invented a unique and terrible machine of death that was the forerunner of the Gatling gun, just as the Scotch "maiden" preceded the guillotine. In 1835 Fieschi rented a room upon the Boulevard du Temple, where he prepared his work of destruction. In a stout wooden support he mounted twenty-five gun barrels, spread out in the shape of a fan and their touch holes connected by a train of gun-

powder. Some of the barrels were raised and some of them lowered, so that they might rake the entire avenue where the royal carriage would cross their path. Into each barrel Fieschi rammed home four bullets. Then, behind a drawn blind, he waited for Louis Philippe.

It was during the commemoration of the King's accession and a triumphal procession was sweeping down the Boulevard du Temple when Fieschi drew down his blind and fired the train of powder that ran to his infernal machine. With a roar like that of an enormous cannon the bullets swept the roadway. Forty bystanders and soldiers fell at the discharge, many dead and others seriously wounded. But the object of Fieschi's vengeance passed practically scatheless, and the fact that Louis Philippe bore a charmed life was never evidenced more clearly than on this occasion. The horses of his equipage were killed, his footmen were wounded, but the only harm that came to him was a slight graze on the cheek from one of the hundred bullets that had been intended for him.

AN INTERESTING EVENING FOR NAPOLEON III—BOMBS AND OPERA.

According to the same writer, Orsini's bombs, that caused such frightful destruction in 1858, when hurled at Napoleon III, were made in Birmingham. The manufacturer was told to follow a model that was supplied to him. He did not know for what purpose his products were intended, although it is inconceivable that he did not suspect. He was ordered to construct six pear-shaped cases of iron, each heavier at the larger end, to enable it to strike first when propelled by hand, each case to have twenty-five nipples of a size to fit the ordinary percussion cap. On January 14, 1858, Orsini and two other conspirators filled these bombs with a powerful explosive and grouped themselves in the path of Napoleon on his way to the Paris Opera. There were three terrible detonations. Orsini himself was wounded, the Emperor's carriage was demolished and two of his footmen killed, but Napoleon the Little passed without harm and attended the opera as he had originally planned.

Three rulers have been slain by the masked pistol or dagger—Gustavus III, of Sweden, President Carnot of France and President McKinley of the United States. The last murder of this sort, at the Pan-American Exposition, in September, 1901, is too well remembered to need a detailed description. Czolgosz, the Polish-American, a revolver concealed beneath the bandages on his right hand, extended his left to meet the handshake of the President and shot him in the stomach through the lint that concealed the weapon. According to the story told by Czolgosz after the killing, a confederate with a bandaged hand preceded him, and the success of the confederate convinced him that the rule would go undisturbed.

WHAT LAY BEHIND MURDER OF ARCHDUKE FERDINAND

THE murder of Francis Ferdinand was a savage retribution for or protest against the rape of the Serbian provinces, for which he was held to be chiefly responsible. As such, it was exceptional only in the eminence of the victims. Seldom have so prominent and important persons been murdered by the disaffected people of conquered and subject states. Indeed, only two other comparable cases in our times come to mind. One was the murder of Lord Frederick Hamilton in Ireland, thirty-two years ago; and the other, the murder of General Bobrikoff in Finland, ten years ago. But the story of minor crimes, and of immeasurable disaffection and disorder in such countries is lurid and of many chapters.

Two generations ago Louis Napoleon put forward his doctrine of nationalities, which he himself was conspicuously active in violating. But since then, as before, the old custom of holding states and provinces in subjection to stronger alien powers has been continued, though not with impunity. For many European countries have, or have had, outside states under their sovereignty, without the consent of the governed; acquired through war or otherwise, some more and some less flagrantly than Austria-Hungary acquired Bosnia and Herzegovina, though probably none with a more cynical contempt for international treaty obligations.

SEIZURE OF BOSNIA AND HERZEGOVINA THE SEQUEL TO OTHER ACQUISITIONS.

Both parts of the Dual Realm have been conspicuous for such conquests. The seizure of Bosnia and Herzegovina was, after all, merely a sequel to the acquisition of the other Serbian provinces of Croatia and Slavonia, which have long been known as the Ireland of Hungary. Just a hundred years ago they were assigned to Hungary, without the formality of their consent. For some years they were, if not content, at least passive. But when in 1840 the arrogant Magyars sought to impose Hungarian upon them as a compulsory national language, they rose in revolt, and a few years later they had the temporary satisfaction, under the leadership of Jellachich, of helping Austria to subjugate Hungary, even as Hungary had subjugated them. Then until 1867 they formed an Austrian crown land, in which status they were not at all happy. Since the latter date they have been under the Hungarian crown again, the Ireland of Hungary, most of the time seething with discontent, disaffection, disorder and a certain amount of crime. It was only a little while ago that there were wholesale trials for treason at Agram.

Transylvania has had a similar history. It was taken by Hungary, then by Austria in 1849, and

Startling Increase in Such Crimes Leads to Analysis of Causes and Also to a Retrospective Glance at the More Notable of Such Vicious Deeds.

The death of President Carnot in the Place de la Bourse was due to a similar method. Cesario, an Italian lad, who had been working in Lyons, determined to kill Carnot, and had purchased a dagger for the purpose. He had practised striking with it until convinced that he could inflict a mortal wound; then he said goodbye to his sweetheart, hastened to Paris and waited for the President. When Carnot was before him he made his way through the crowd with his dagger concealed in a newspaper. Waving the paper, as if he had a petition to present, the lad disarmed the suspicion of the guards and sprang upon the step of the President's carriage. Carnot started slightly, but had no time to defend himself. Pulling the dagger from the newspaper, Cesario plunged it into his abdomen. He was hurled back by the guards before he had time to withdraw the weapon, but his work was done. Like Czolgosz, he showed no sign of agitation or remorse, and said that he had planned the details of his crime with the greatest care and accuracy. Referring to a previous assassin who was guillotined for exploding a bomb in the Café Terminus, Cesario said to his captors that the man had not died bravely. "I will show much more courage than he did if I ever mount the scaffold," he promptly declared.

THE TORTURE PLANNED BY THE ASSASSIN OF GUSTAVUS III, IN 1792.

The death of Gustavus III was brought about by a pistol wrapped in cotton wool to deaden the detonation. Colonel Ankerstrom, one of Gustavus's officers, had so deadly a hatred of the King that he loaded his pistol with broken shot to inflict the greater agony. He was so successful that the King experienced two weeks of torture before death. The shooting took place at a masked ball. Ankerstrom was clothed in a black domino and fired at a given signal. He almost made his escape after his purpose was accomplished, for the cry of "Fire!" was raised by fellow conspirators. But the vindictive officer did not escape. He was publicly flogged three times and then beheaded.

A machinist's file was the weapon by which the charming and good Empress Elizabeth of

Austria met her death in 1898. Her assailant was an anarchist named Luigi Lucceni, an ex-Italian soldier. When the Empress was walking from the Hotel Beau Rivage to the landing place of the steamer on midday on September 10, Lucceni walked deliberately up to her and struck her with the file over the left breast with such force that the point entered the heart. The wound was almost imperceptible, and only two or three drops of blood issued from it. The Empress was carried on board the steamer and given medical aid as promptly as possible, but died later in the day.

THE MURDERER OF EMPRESS ELIZABETH FAIRLY COMFORTABLE.

Lucceni's conduct was typical of the anarchist. On his way to jail he sang and shouted with joy. "If all the anarchists did their duty as well as I have done mine, bourgeois society would soon disappear," he exclaimed to his captors. No death penalty existing in the Swiss canton where the crime took place, Lucceni was imprisoned for life. According to Harry de Windt, as quoted in The Tribune by an ex-attache, he was found in 1910 "not incarcerated in a dungeon, but in a light and airy room, overlooking the beautiful lake, enjoying an abundant diet, a pint of wine and a package of cigarettes daily and employed in bookkeeping, the work, however, being purely voluntary. His room was furnished comfortably with well filled bookcases, a writing table, electric light, the walls being covered with picture postcards, including two representing his victim, Empress Elizabeth, and her widowed husband."

KING HUMBERT OF ITALY KILLED BY A PATERNON ANARCHIST.

No particular precautions for the safety of King Humbert of Italy had been taken at Monza, where he was shot down from a crowd by the young Italian anarchist, Bresci, who hailed from Paterson, N. J., and who left there, it was believed, as the chosen emissary of the anarchists. The Paterson clique rejoiced openly in the deed, although they refused to aid Bresci's wife and child, who had accompanied him to Italy. "He will probably die, but what a glorious death!" Of course, he has our sympathy and approval from

the bottom of our hearts," said one of the New Jersey bomb-throwers when told of the King's murder. Bresci did not die—at least not then. He was subjected by the Italians to solitary confinement, which proved to be a veritable punishment.

No more dramatic murder ever took place than that of Alexander II of Serbia and Draga, his Queen, on June 11, 1903. It was the result of a political plot in which certain high officials of the Serbian army were unpleasantly prominent.

According to Francis Johnson, who wrote one of the first complete accounts of the assassination, ninety Serbian officers had planned to overthrow the government. One of them, Colonel Mitschitch, asked his fellow conspirators to a conference where the death of the King and Queen was decided on. The decision was carried out that very night.

THE DRAMATIC EVENTS PRECEDING THE SHOOTING OF KING AND QUEEN.

At 1:40 o'clock the conspirators proceeded to the palace in eight groups. It was closed, but they had friends inside. The first blood was shed at the guard house, where soldiers challenged the intruders and were shot. Colonel Maumovitch, the personal aid to the King, awaited the conspirators and admitted them to the courtyard. He swung open the iron door that led to the palace itself, and the officers, with drawn revolvers, rushed up the staircase. Their pounding footsteps alarmed the King and Queen, who sought a hiding place. At the top of the staircase they were met by one of the palace officers, who was shot when he endeavored to intercept them. Then all the electric lights in the palace went out and the conspirators were left in absolute darkness. This nearly spoiled their plan, for the palace was rambling and the King and Queen would undoubtedly have escaped if one of the officers had not found a wax candle in the royal anteroom. Other lights were speedily obtained and a servant was discovered who betrayed the hiding place of his master and mistress and then was shot for his pains. The officers poured into the King's bedroom, where an adjutant intercepted them. He was shot. The officers then burst a small door that led to an alcove and hurried it open with an axe. Behind it in their nightclothes were the King and Queen.

READING OF DOCUMENT IS PUNCTUATED BY PISTOL SHOTS.

Colonel Maumovitch commenced to read a demand for Alexander's abdication because his marriage with Draga had disgraced the country. The King's answer was a shot that pierced the heart of the Serbian officer. Another picked up the document and continued, but the younger conspirators, growing impatient, fired a volley at the royal pair, who strove to protect each other with their own bodies. They fell at the disposal of the king.

It was exactly a hundred years ago that Sweden became practically sovereign over Norway, to the great disgust of the latter; for while the two were nominally equal members of a dual kingdom, in fact Norway was little more than a conquered and subject province. For years the propaganda of forcible insurrection and separation was preached, by Bjornstjerne Bjornson and his colleagues, but happily before any violence was done a peaceful and mutually advantageous separation was effected.

THE UNITED KINGDOM IN THE PROCESS OF BECOMING DISUNITED.

Finally, there is the United Kingdom, which is just now in the process of becoming disunited. England, first of all, made Wales a subject principality, to which status it has in the course of centuries become partly reconciled. Then came the Scottish union, which, while nominally an absorption of Scotland by England, was in fact an annexation of England by Scotland; a Scottish King reigning over England and about a hundred Scots invading England for power and profit to every Englishman who went north of the Tweed.

But Ireland; there is the rub. Centuries ago that island was simply conquered and annexed by England. Later various plans were tried for making it a sister kingdom or an equal member of the Union. But incompatibility of temperament has made such co-operation or fusion of Gael and Sassenach impracticable. A generation ago the ablest Irishman of his age laid down the dictum that there should never be peace until the last link that bound England and Ireland together had been severed, and that was tragically emphasized by the butchery of the high-minded and generous statesman whom England had sent to Dublin as an ambassador of peace and good will. For years the history of Ireland has been a record of more or less violent attempts to avenge the English conquest and to make English rule impossible, and that island ranks with Finland and the Serbian provinces, but distinctly above and in advance of them, in the visiting of woe upon the conquerors.

charge and another volley was fired. Thirty wounds were counted on Alexander, while Queen Draga's features were shot until they were almost indistinguishable.

A bomb made of broken glass and nitroglycerin killed Czar Alexander II, whose liberalism and consideration for his subjects first freed the forces of Nihilism. The attempts upon his life were so many and various that it is a marvel he escaped for so long a time. They have only been exceeded in number by the attacks on the present ruler of Russia, who believes—not without cause—that he will fall before the assassin.

The first attempt was made by a Nihilist named Karasov, in 1866. It was again attempted in Paris, and still again, in 1879, by a school teacher named Alexander Sokoloff. The third attempt bore a close resemblance to the recent murder of Ferdinand. Sokoloff, who wore a military cap and looked like a retired officer, approached the Czar's carriage while Alexander was waiting in front of the palace of his Secretary of State. The assassin pulled his revolver and fired four shots at the Czar, which missed their aim. He was quickly seized, but succeeded in firing a fifth shot, which dangerously wounded a servant. Concealed in his armpits were two capsules of poison. He swallowed one, but was saved for execution by an antidote.

THE DELIGHTS OF AN IMPERIAL EXISTENCE—IRON CARRIAGES AND SUCH.

Following these attempts the utmost precautions were taken to guard the Emperor. He travelled in an iron carriage guarded by cavalry. A railway station entered by the Czar was surrounded by regiments. Policemen mounted guard over all the railroad crossings. Soldiers were drawn up at all the stations along the route, and secret service men watched the country for miles on each side of the track. At night the roadbed was lighted by huge bonfires.

But the Nihilists soon circumvented all the soldiers and detectives. In spite of every precaution they mined the roadbed and blew up a train which they believed to contain the Czar. Their effort was misdirected, for the guard train had been substituted. Six or seven cars were blown from the track, but nobody was seriously injured. Three months later, in February, 1880, Nihilists disguised as workmen in the palace succeeded in mining the hall of the imperial guards. When Alexander was about to enter a frightful explosion blew up the entire hall. The floors were destroyed, the ceilings were filled with holes, eight soldiers and two servants were killed and forty-five were injured. The Emperor, however, again escaped unhurt.

Thirteen months later the final attempt was made. The Czar was driving along St. Michael's Canal, surrounded by cavalry, when a man rushed from the crowd at a signal given by a girl and threw a bomb under the horses. The carriage was partly demolished, two guards were killed and three severely injured, but the Czar again escaped. "Thank God I am not hurt!" he exclaimed as the assassin was dragged before him. "Perhaps it is too soon to thank God," said the assassin. Another bomb was thrown by a bystander and the Czar was mortally injured. He was taken to the palace and soon died. The next morning, in spite of the efforts of the police, it was discovered that the Nihilists had posted notices in various parts of the city warning his successor that a similar fate might be in store for him.

Seventeen attempts have been made on the life of the present Czar, Nicholas II. Bombs, mines, revolvers and poison have all been used against him. On one occasion there was an attempt to wreck a tunnel through which his train was passing. Streets have been undermined in anticipation of his coming. His life has been attempted in France, Austria and Japan. In the last named country, which he visited when Czarvitch, whose life was saved by Prince George of Greece, whose royal father met his death at the hand of Alekko Schinas on March 19, 1913, while strolling through the streets of the newly conquered city of Salonica.

Mile a Minute with Dean of Engineers

Continued from first page.

Officials of the New York Central are frankly sorry that the time has come when, under the law, Mr. Cassin must be placed on a pension. He has always been a clean living man, said one of them. He treats an engine as though it was his own. He's very conscientious—forever looking her over. Any suggestions that he makes are always carefully considered by the company, because they have always looked on him as having the interests of the road at heart.

C. H. Hogan, assistant superintendent of motive power, known throughout the country as the man who made all the records on 999, says that Mr. Cassin knows how to get the work out of an engine as well as any man he ever met. Firemen have said they would rather fire for him than for any other man. Some years ago he was offered a position as examiner, the duties being to pass off firemen coming up for promotion, but Mr. Cassin told the company he couldn't stand being off the engine and away from home.

In a few days Mr. Cassin will make his last run up the big stem. Mr. Wicks, who has been conductor between New York and Buffalo for twenty-eight years, and who, it will be recalled, has been with Mr. Cassin in all sorts of weather, summed it all up when he said, his fist pounded the air:

"I'd like to see the man who can say a thing against him."

PARTITION OF POLAND, WHICH PRUSSIA SHARED WITH RUSSIA AND AUSTRIA.

Prussia shared with Russia and Austria in the partition of Poland, and her share of that de-